Highest of all in Leavening Power .- U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

## Sal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

inating convention

ED. EAGLE: -Please amounce that I am a candidate for sheriff, subject to the decision of the Re-publican convention.

denoted:

denoted:

We are requested to announce W. W. Hays as ambidute for the office of the rift subject to the ac-I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Register of Deeds, subject to the decision of the Regulation convention. If command and elected will endeavier to racks a good officer, and if defeated for the commitment of the convention.

L. D. WENTGATE.

County examination of teachers will be field in city High school building Friday and Saturday, August 21 and 22. d 80 1-t w 23 1-t

"Excursion Rates to Kansas City and Return, The Rock Island will put on sale August 18 and 19 round trip tickets for \$6:15, good returning until and including August 21, 1891. Via taking the Rock Island train leaving Wichita 8:55 a. m. you arrive at Kansas City 5 o'clock p. m. or by leaving on the 9:55 p. m. train you arrive at Kansas City 7 o'clock a. m. Both trains have elegant free reclining chair cars through to Kansas City without change. The might train has also a Pullman palace sleeping car which runs through to Kansas City. This rate is for the public at large. For further information please call at city ticket office 100, corner Main street and Douglas avenue. W. H. WISHART, 75-6t. C. T. and P. A.

> OFFICE OF WICHITA PLUMBING WICHITA, Aug. 1, 1801.

We have now removed our stock of pumps, hose, plumbing and engineer's supplies to the Firebaugh building. No. 152 North Market street, where we would be pleased to see all our old frieads and customers.

A. T. BUCKERIDGE,

Something New-Through Cars Between St Paul and Kansas City.

The traffic between above cities has so increased that the Great Rock Island route has instituted a new order of things, and has put on their trains, a through our and any put of their trains, a carong on between these points. The cars run on this service are Pullman combination chair car and sleeper, and are the embodi-ment of comfort. The price charged for this especial service is but little compared with the accommodation given.

See that your tickets read via the Albert. Lea route (C., R. I. & P.; B. C. R. & N., and M. & St. L. Ry's). Maps and time tables sent on application.

John Sebastian.

Gen'l Tat & Pass Agt. E. St. John, Gen'l Manager. General offices: Chicago, 33 tf

Quick and Comfortable Trip. Two new trains have been added to the already excellent connections east that the Great Rock Island route has been offering

The Lake Shore and Michigan Southern The laste Shore and Allengan Southern has put on a new train, leaving Chicago daily at 10:30 a.m., and the Fort Wayne (Fennsylvania lines), one at 10:45 a.m. These are daily trains, scheduled on fast time, and arrived at New York city

fast time, and arrived at New York city next afternoon at 2 o'clock, and via the first mentioned Boston passengers reach their destination two bours later. The fast vestibuled express from Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, via both Kansas City and St. Joseph, arrives at Chicago at 9:50 a.m., dully, and the vestibuled express from Omaha and the Jowa main lines arrives at Chicago at

Iowa main lines arrives at Chicago at \$45 a. m., dail. John Sebastian General Ticket and Passenger Agent. E. St. John, General Manager. 33-tf

Blanks

Blanks of all kinds used in real estate transactions, court proceedings, justice blanks, all kinds and descriptions, can be purchased on the first floor, in the busines office.

Remember Well and Bear in Mind That if you are going to Washington Oregon or Idaho, or any Pacific coast points, it will be to your advantage to go via the Missouri Pacific rallway. The reason is that you will save time and layovers at junction points. The fast Pacific express leaves Wichita every day at 5:23 p. via the Missouri Pacific rallway, denot

on via the Missouri Pacific railway, depatroner Second and Wichita streets. City ticket office, 120 North Main street.

E. E. BLECKLEY, P. & T. Agt., Wichita, H. C. TOWNSEND, G. P. & T. A., St. Louis,

To New York in 49 Hours and 15 Muntes. On and after July 19 a change of time ill become effective between Wichita will become effective between Wichita and New York, so that a passenger leaving Wichita on the Missouri Pacific railway can reach New York in 49 hours and 13 minutes. The train leaves Wichita daily at 1:15 p. m. arriving in New York at 2:30 p. m. the second day following. Only one change of cars is necessary, which is made in the St. Louis Union depot. This is several hours quicker time than can be made by any other line out of Wichita. For its chair cars. Pullman sleeping cars if desired.

E. E. BLECKLEY, P. & T. A.

Blank charters and all kind of legal Blank charters blanks for sale by The Wichita, Kansas.

Kansas City and Return Cheap. On August 18 and 19 excursion tickets on August 18 and 19 excursion tirkers will be sold to Kansas City and return at the rate of one lowest first class fare for the round trip. These tickers are good for yeturn passage to and including August 21, 1891. Free reclining chair cars and Pullman steeping cars on our Kansas City

Prains without change.
E. E. BLECKLEY,
P. and T. A., Missouri Pacific Ry.,
7711 120 N. Main street.

The Missouri Pacific railway is the only the running an afternoon train Wichits o St. Louis, leaving Wichita at 115 p. m. and arriving at St. Louis 7 o'clock next morning, 48 miles the shortest line and three hours the quickest time.

When you go, take the Frisco line to St Louis and the east for the reason that it is the only Wichita line running two solid trains daily without change of any class to St. Louis morning and night, and it is the only line having palace reclining chair and Puliman sleeping cars in morning and night trains. Always on time and sure of making eastern connections at St. Louis union depot. 34f

For Kansas City, St. Louis and all points, sast take the Missouri Pacific railway. The shortest line to St. Louis by 45 miles. No change of cars of any kind between Wichita and St. Louis. Only fifty tours between Wichita and New York City via mainspring of modern industrial growth.

Le Wissouri Pacific railway. City ticket the Missouri Pacific railway. City ticket office 120 North Main street

"Where Rolls the Oregon." Three hours the quickest to St. Louis Missouri Facilic railway. 184ff

Go east via the "New Short line, Mis cast them out of Ireland. souri Pacific Pleasant Hill route. Through sleeping and chair cars without change Wichita to St. Louis. 58d tf

SAN FRANCISCO IN 1849.

Bills Covered with Rank Weeds Where Now Stands a Magnificent City.

Crossing the equator on the 5th of June, we continued to drift lazily northward until we took the northeast trades about 14 dega, north latitude and were soon has tening toward the end of the voyage.

It was afternoon of the 6th of July when we entered the Golden Gate. The bills about the bay were dressed in the arid garb of the dry midsummer. Until Tele graph hill was rounded no habitation or lapidated earthworks at Fort Point and the few crumbling adobe buildings that then constituted the Presidio, or old Mexican military post. Alcatraz island, now covered with fortifications and barracks and crowned with a lighthouse at its summit, was then naked and white with the guano of the myraids of cormorants. gulls and pelicans that nested and hatched their broods upon it.

The hills of Contra Costa and the plains at their feet were rank with wild oats, and were the pasture grounds of herds of cattle. Here and there across the broad and beautiful bay the whitewashed walls of an adobe ranch house were visible. Rounding Telegraph hill, however, there was a change of scene. As the harbor of San Francisco opened up before us a whole fleet of vessels of every class and descrip-tion were seen at anchor.

Clearly some kind of talisman was drawing hither the commerce of the world, although on shore, as viewed from the ship's deck, one saw but a few adobe buildings, relics of Mexican methods and habits, some small wooden structures here and there, and tents large and small dotting the hill-

existed), we skirted along the cove round into the center of the town, then fairly emraced within the space now covered by the few blocks bordering upon the Plaza or Portsmouth square. A locality more re-plete with bustle and excitement than this then was never existed. Tents were crowd ed with people suprounding the tables where the Mexican game of "monte" and blast. These were the first and most conspicuous features of the scene.

mercantile establishments were thronged with men fitting out for the "dig-Activity prevailed everywhere, occasioned mainly by the innumerable expeditions and squads of men about to depart for the mining region. For, aside from the gambling fraternity and the comparatively few older and wiser heads who saw a safer and more profitable field of comoperations in the opportunities which existed for trade and speculation in San Francisco, the heart of the multitude was set upon gold digging, the "making of a pile"-in the parlance of the day-and a quick return to the old home again.

Indeed, it may be safely estimated that 95 per cent, of the "forty-niners" who had then arrived and were still arrivsentiment. For at that time the country, with its arid and uninviting aspect, presented few or no attractions for permanent residence. Much less did it then exhibit any of the evidences of the resources of soil and climate which the subsequent fort

whistle! No one would suspect that there unused to colored service of the old Virwas music in the soul of such a man, but there is, and it is real music too. He is a daily attraction to residents of that section of Brooklyn known as "The Hill." Seated were gazing at Uncle Reuben with admiring eyes, Mr. Minton. He is a good old or standing in his dust coated cart, almost servant and when, after the war, he could as black as the vehicle itself, he is scarcely have left us, he preferred to stay at the old noticed, but when he begins to whistle peo-ple living in the streets through which he duty he has performed since his eleventh

known, is a perfect human piccolo. Al-though formidable in fatness and perhaps excusing herself, went out into the garden frowsy in appearance, yet he has the power to charm. At times the notes are loud, dear to mothers when their boys come back clear, piercing, resonant; at others they from college. former, all the same.

Bowed Down," On the Field of Battle, Mother," and other equally touching songs that millions of people still love and sing. "What's the matter? Why don't they that millions of people still love and sing.

Pat is a musical prodigy,—New York become friends?" asked Jack.

The Commercial Value of the Investigator.

The German manufacturer does not employed the coop was robbed, and for a long not ask to be told that which he aircady purs, suspected, I think, Uncle Remus, but and to gain a growing supremacy in pref-erence to a mere victory for the moment, honest as the day is long, expressed himto apply, and where the latter is most favored the industrial development is sure to "H'm," mused Jack. "I think," he said

be most perfect. This lesson is one which the United States must learn more thoroughly than heretofore if it hopes to hold its own in the front rank of manufacturing nations. In a few of our universities the truth i already realized; but in too many American schools the so called "practical" view prevails. Under the latter teaching be-W. Clarke in Popular Science

yout Catholics that the commotion of the sea was owing to the serpents which St. Patrick had imprisoned in a box when he

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. | look ob one."

THE AURORA BOREALIS.

In the gloomy, polar circle in the unexplored sea There exists a sparkling island Yet ungoverned by decree. Now to fabricate the island The bold Ice King did contrive To obtain the great assistance Of the frost imps' busy hive, And he set them to composing With artistic fancy bold; With artistic fancy bold; Beaming, crystal bright, foundation, Which should sparkle, light untold. Then seized he glittering star beams, And arranged their beauty light, Where with icy cold they glisten, And imbue with day the night.
There they beam and flash and glimmer.
And throughout the ambient air,
Sweet—exhale a humid beauty, Tridescent, debonair,
The reflection flashed toward heaven,
And swift streaming o'er its vault,
Are reflected back at angles.
And in Austral climes they halt;
So "Aurora Borealis,"

That delights and pleases man, Is the Ice King's fancy island And the frost sprite's gleeful plan. —Claude Van Tyne in Arkansaw Traveler.

## AN AFFAIR OF HONOR.

The sun shope brightly upon a little village in Virginia as the train from the north stopped at the station and two young men got out. One of them was tall, with dark sign of civilization was visible save the di hair and pleasant features, the other of medium height, with light hair and bright blue eyes, while his whole air and his jolly expression bespoke a mischievous disposition and a readiness to enter into any sport whatever. They walked along the dusty road leading from the depot, con-versing gayly, until they came to one of those old fashioned Virginia mansions, with its garden and its stoop and "quarters" at the back.

Here they were met by an old darky and two or three young ones, who greeted them effusively, and grabbing their values escorted them into the house. A very pleasant lady, a little beyond the prime of life, embraced the tall young man and kissing him, fondly welcomed her son back to his home, then turning to the other, said, "Mr. Minton, I am indeed glad to see that Don was as good as his word and brought you home with him; and while you are with us, both Margaret and I, as well as Don, will do all in our power to make your visit as agreeable as possible."

"Thank you, Mrs. Ashburn; it seems plendid to see you all again, and I know I shall have a fine time. How's Miss Margaret? Haven't seen her, you know, since Landing on the rocks at Clark's point, a spur of Telegraph hill (for no wharf then pictures of her in Don's room at the university, but they never do her justice. Here she is now-awfully glad to see you, Miss Margaret," and his blue eyes brightened, while his whole face lighted up with pleasure. Margaret, a pretty girl of nineteen, greeted him cordially, and, having given her brother a loving welcome, asked the boys a perfect string of questions about what had happened since they had last met, other so called banking games were in full to which they gave ever ready answers, especially Jack, who was in the seventh beaven of contentment. Thus the time passed pleasantly until the tea bell rang.

Don Ashburn had just finished his senior year at Yale, and Jack Minton, one of his classmates, whom his mother and sister had met at the White Sulphur Springs the previous summer, had come to Virginia with him to make a little visit before the two parted to set out upon their life's career. Jack certainly was an agreeable companion and could keep a whole room full in a gale of merriment, recounting his adventures or his narrow escapes from the penalties of college life; while his pranks often caused infinite trouble to his poor professors, yet they never created the slightest ill feeling against him, simply

because you couldn't get mad with him. Though Don was of a much quieter teming in California were animated by this perament, yet he became warmly attached to his frolicsome friend, and finally the two were inseparable. Jack was Don's senior by one year, his age being twenty-As they sat in the library after tea talkyears of American energy and enterprise have developed.—Willard B. Farwell in A Human Piccole.

Only a coal cart driver, but how he can Minton, who was a northern fellow and

Pat, the only name by which he is without old Uncle Reuben." As she fin-

are soft and touching in tone. It all, of Of course Jack and Margaret did not course, depends upon the nature of the mind being left alone at all. They chatted time Pat is playing—for it is playing. Pat pleasantly together, Jack amusing Margamakes the music with the thumb and forefinger of his left hand. Just how he does her home life, until mention of Uncle t is not certain, but Pat is a skillful per Reuben was made. Then Margaret said: "We only have one trouble with Uncle Varied is his repertoire too. Sometimes he will give a bit of Offenbach or Wagner with cunning precision, only the next minner to rattle off "Annie Rooney," "Babies on Our Block" or "Old Grimes Is Dead," the latter, of course, to the intense delight of the less classic of his applicars. Occasion of the less classic of his applicars. Occasion of the less classic of his applicars. of the less classic of his auditors. Occa get into the most dreadful fights, and then sionally Pat appears to be in a sentimental | we have to go out and talk and scold, and mood, and then he will whistle with rare effect "The Warrior Bold," "The Heart the two old men complain of each other,

"It all happened about eight years ago, two years after papa died," answered Marploy a chemist who has only learned by time no clew could be found as to who did rote the wisdom gained by others; he does at. Mr. Warburton, whose farm adjoins knows. He seeks rather to push forward he at first made no effort to question the into new fields; to excel his competitors old man. When he did, however, he got more by intelligence than by brute force, no satisfaction, and then he sought out This practical policy, the outgrowth of in- self rather too freely, and Mr. Warburton tellectual culture, has made Germany a had the matter investigated, finally relievdangerous rival to all other countries in ing both darkies from suspicion, but Un-those departments of industry which rest cle Reuben vowed Uncle Remus had sent upon scientific foundations. Applied sci- Mr. Warburton to him, and a tremendous once cannot exist until there is the science quarrel ensued, and-well, they're worse after a moment's reflection, "I think I can heal their wounded spirits. I am sureyes, quite sure-that when I am through with them they will be good friends. Have

I your permission to try? I will, I promise you, do no harm." "Indeed, if you can stop this incessant quarreling," said Margaret, "we shall be only too grateful to you, Mr. Minton."

"Will you thank me very much, Miss Margaret?" he asked earnestly. "From the bottom of my heart," she an awered, and Jack declared it should be

done, if it took him a year. Subsequent mornings, while Margaret was at work in the house, Jack would | h-hab mursy walk about the garden and converse with Uncle Remus. "Ever go shooting around here!" he questioned one morning, about and handing him his weapon told him at the front of the bandles. Wee little here!" he questioned one morning, and a week after his arrival. "Shootin?" and swered Uncle Remus. "I ain't nebber biing like an aspen, his teeth chattering it would not seen strange if they were terteched a gun sence I bin bo'n. Dey's a dang'rous weep'n, Marse Jack, dey's a dang'rous weep'n, Narse Jack, dey's a dang'rous weep'n. I'se mos' scart at de look ob one."

where and how to take his stand. Trem maidens, fearless in papa's care, mos were biing like an aspen, his teeth chattering it would not seen strange if they were terteched a gun sence I bin bo'n. Dey's a dang'rous weep'n, Marse Jack, dey's a dang'rous weep'n. I'se mos' scart at de look ob one."

"Don't Don ever shoot?" asked Jack. "Marse Don shoot? Wall, he go by hissel' sometimes, but I nebber has nothin to do wi' guns. Dey's de invention of de debbil,

Don, who had just come up, and upon a reply in the affirmative the two proceeded toward the tennis court, which was laid out a little back of the house.

Margaret came out to watch them play, and when at the end of three sets Jack came out victor she applauded loudly and gave him a bouquet of roses, which mark of attention quite turned his head. Don, who was rather a knowing sort of fellow, left them together, and upon Jack's proposition to walk they proceeded toward a little grove of oak situated at the far end of the garden. "How are you getting on with the two old darkies, Mr. Minton?" asked Margaret. "First rate," answered Jack. "I've got to pump Uncle Reuben a little, but I think I can manage it all right. I am going to succeed, you know, because I have a double purpose in view.

"A double purpose?" she queried inno-cently, and just as Jack was about to explain in the fullest possible manner how that to please her was to be his great aim in life—I say just as he was about to ex-plain Margaret became wonderfully inter-ested in a little redbird and made Jack tell her all he knew (and more besides) about the habits of that species of the feathered tribe, and didn't he think it was pretty. and wasn't red his favorite color and so on until poor Jack was quite upset. He resolved, however, to hurry up and accom-plish the reconciliation of the two old men. 'And it will be a lasting friendship,'

thought Jack to himself. Accordingly at the first opportunity he accosted Uncle Reuben and said, "So you

don't like Uncle Remus?" "Like dat lyin nigger?" said Uncle Reut'n t'ink I done stole his chick'ns. I t'ink I mos die afore I speaks to im."

"Too bad, too bad," said Jack solemnly.
"Now, I like Uncle Remus and I like you, and I would rejoice to see you two frends. Don't you think you could try and be

"It kain't nebber be," replied Uncle Reuben. "I kain't soshate wif no sech nigger as him," and Jack wisely changed

He had now decided on a plan of action, and the evening following the above in to do, which was about as follows: He was to be at all so, they must fight a duel. He only be acting dishonorably, but meanly, unless they fought. What a duel was be famous fight.

"And Uncle Remus," he explained to Don, "will, if he isn't ready to come to terms at the very mention of a pistol, be so scared when the time comes to fire that he will embrace Uncle Reuben, while I think pistol is fairly in his hand. Of course will load with blank cartridges. My, won't it be a sight to see those two old darkies, scared to death, shaking hands and swearing to be eternal friends," and Jack laughed till the tears rolled down his

"Do you think you can do it all right?" asked Don, who was also laughing at the picture drawn by his friend, but was a little anxious, nevertheless,
"Of course I can," answered Jack.
"Leave it to me."

For the next ten days Jack and Don talked to Uncle Remus and Uncle Reuben about honor. After a long discourse upon that theme to Uncle Remus one morning Jack wound up with, "So you think it disorable to associate with Uncle Reuben, "Indeed I does, Marse Jack," replied the old man.

"Well, then, as I have told you, it is far As they sat in the library after tea talk-ing with Mrs. Ashburn and Margaret, the character to go on in this way. You must old darky who had escorted them in when fight, and it is the only thing you can do." And then Jack explained the art of duelit was June and the weather was very ing, while the poor darky listened with warm, and his appearance and manners horror stricken features. "I can only call you honorable when you fight, Uncle Re-

said Jack. "Shootin am de doin ob debbil's will." muttered Uncle Remus, "but I s'pose I'se in fur't," and he shivered a little at the thought, while Jack left him that he might give way unheard to his mirth.

Uncle Reuben was also prevailed upon both by Jack and a serious talk by Don to enter himself as a principal in an "affaire ple living in the streets through which he parses hurry to their windows to catch a gilmpse of him and hear the melody he and I don't know what Don would do here and Jack to provide the weapons.

Wednesday morning dawned bright and warm. The birds were twittering cheerily in the trees by the house, the roses per fumed the gentle morning breezes, everything seemed joyous and gay, except down in the oak grove. There the trees cast a ding shade, the morning dew gave a freshness to the grass, and everything uld have been joyous and gay had it not been for two figures, which, though perfectly silent, lent a gloom to all around them. One figure, seated upon a stump, motionless. It was Uncle Remus. Cold drops of perspiration stood upon his forehead, while his chin rested upon his hands, his elbows supported by his knees. ce in awhile his eyes would roll toward the bine vanit above him and then in the direction of the house. Misery was de-picted in every line of his face, and occa-

The other figure, Uncle Reuben, stood reclining against a large tree. A look of determination was faintly visible upon his shony features, but a tear trickling down his check betrayed his emotion, which perained to his fate rather than being indicative of sorrow. His position was somewhat limp, and his gaze was riveted upon

the house door in anxious expectation. Presently the two boys emerged from the front entrance and slowly and solemn ly, each with a horse pistol, they approached the combatants. "Dey a community ley's comin, au de Lawd hab mussy en ma soul," grouned Uncle Remus. bnik niffier," muttered Uncle Reuben in what was intended to be a re-

The boys, acting in the capacity of seconds, arrived just as Uncle Heuben had d speaking and proceeded in a very deliberate manner to apparently load the pistels. Uncle Remus had by this time hid his face in his hands. The seconds

mouth twitching slightly, "here is your more strictly speaking, mankind generally, pistol. You must stand there," indicating did not recognize the essential qualities of with his band, "and with your right side the hamble little pin. True, there are

end of the stock, and, holding it as far nee today, while they were both scarce and from him as possible, went to the spot costly.—Table Talk. tight, muttering brokenly: "Good Lawd hab mem muser on ma soul. Good Lawd,

Don, Uncle Regben's second, had like wise given instructions to that old servant. little bit of the family upon the backet seat

ing his shooting iron in both hands, his eyes rolled upward and his knees knocking

together from fright.
The sight was too much for Jack. ran off a short distance, then lay down and rolled over in the grass, convulsed with silent laughter. He came back in a mo ment, and he and Don cocked the two pis tols, pointed them and showed the duelists

how to pull the trigger.
"One," said Jack. Sniveling from Uncle Remus.

"Two," said Jack. Groaning from Uncle Remus. "Three," said Jack. Two reports followed close upon the words, and two frightened darkies were seen running in opposite directions, but not for long. The were old men, and the nervous terror that they had endured had been too much for them, and they both, one but a moment before the other, sank down exhausted. Don and Jack ran to them, and Don, leaning over Uncle Reuben, said, "Are you hurt, Uncle Reuben?"

"N-n-no, Marse Don," panted the old darky. "I'se not hurt, b-but has I kilt ole Remus! I nebber t'ink to hab mu'duh on over again. I think it was about 700 yards, ma soul. O Lawd, O Lawd, I'se done forgib 'im, I'se done forgib 'im!"
"Uncle Remus is all right," answered

you must shake hands with him and be friends or fight again." ulated Uncle Reuben. "I's done forgib eric Remington in Harper's Weekly.

Meanwhile Jack had comforted Uncle Remus, and now the two old fellow servants shook hands and forgave the past, "Brer Remus," said Uncle Reuben sol-"I'se sorry fo' ma sins; forgib me ef I done yo' wrong."

"Brer Reuben," returned Uncle Remns, his voice still shaky, "yo' hab done me wrong, ef yo' t'nk I sen Marse Wa'butt'n ben with contempt. "He am wuss'n Old toe yo' an tole 'im yo done stole de Nick hissel'. Try ter make Marse Wa'bu't- chick'ns. But I'se glad de time am arrove fo' we uns toe be friends, fo' now we can sarve de missus togedder, an when we die, an de time sin't fur off, we kin gib up de ghost-in-peace-an"- The old darky broke down, and Jack and Don were deeply touched by the display of emotion which Uncle Remus manifested at the re union just effected, and Uncle Reuben union just effected, and Uncle Reuben, locking his arm within that of his companion, gently led him toward the quarters saying, "Come, Brer Remus, les' go an tell de missus dat we's brers onct agin, an ask of she won't disreckomember our fuss.

The tell de missus dat we's brers once agin, an ask of she won't disreckomember our fuss. terview he told Don what he had decided I knows I'se done yo' mean, an I'se sorry.

honor would become very strong. Then he was to tell them that if they wanted to be very honorable, in fact if they wanted to an element of friendship pervading the would impress it upon them that if they could not become friends they would not casion there were four actors in the drama and hate had turned to friendship, while on the second occasion but two participated would explain, giving as example some and an acknowledgment that friendship had turned to love, accompanied by actions suitable to such acknowledgment, was the the drama before breakfast could not have much exceeded half an hour, while fully two hours had elapsed before the grove be Uncle Reuben will never give in until the came silent and the actors in the little scene after breakfast had emerged from its

pleasant shade. "Why didn't you let me tell you how much I loved you the other day?" asked Jack after a two minutes' eestatic silence "Because," answered Margaret, "I wanted to see if you could reconcile those two old men." "And if I hadn't wouldn't you have promised to marry me just the same?" in-quired Jack. "Y-yes," hesitatingly, "per-But I wanted to see if you had enough determination in your character If you had failed in your purpose I-well, I would have given you another trial by testing your perseverance in winning me. But I am satisfied. Come, let us go and tell mother of our happiness, and may God bless this day, for peace and love, hand in hand, have come and taken up their abode forever in our household." And, kissing her, Jack softly said, "Amen."-Rodney Clarke in Washington Star.

Methods and Results.

Traveler-When the grip spread through China, the Chinese doctors marched through the streets with drums and trumnets, trying to stopit. American Physician-Ha, ha, ba! What hopelessly ignorant barbarians those Chi-

nese are! Ha, ha, ha! ho, ho, ho! Funniest thing I've heard in a long time. "Did you have the grip in this country?" "Yes, indeed. Everybody had it." "What did you do?"

"Everything that the profoundest researches and latest discoveries of modern science could suggest." 'Did that stop it?"

"Neither did the drums and trumpets." -New York Weekly, The Inventor of the Electric Mallet.

Says Dr. G. D. B. Darby: "About twenty years ago Dr. W. G. A. Bonwill happened notice in the Continental hotel the clicking of a telegraph instrument. He thought over it, and from this idea evolved the electric mallet. I believe my father Yours truly, J. M. WILERS was the first person who ever used this in-strument, and the first tooth ever filled with its assistance is in good condition today."-Philadelphia Record.

A Turtle That Eats Grass. The Xerobates Agassizil, the grass ent-Ing turtle of the Mojave desert, is said to be the only one of the turtle species which lives by grazing like a horse or an ox-Xerobates digs a bole in the sand to escape the intense heat; is about ten inches in length when full grown, and weighs from six to eight pounds. Coast dealers in curiosities value them at five dollars each. - St.

Caught with Two Corpses. "Grave robbing is a thing of the past it Washington," remarked Detective Horne, "but there was a time not many years ago when it was carried on in a lively manner I remember one night when I was on duty down on E street. An old cabby who loved his toddy too well came driving up to a certain place where 'stiffs' were bought, and I knew he had one or more in the cab. I didn' want to tackie the job alone and started out to look for my partner, but I couldn't find him and came back alone. That old chap was making up the stairway with a corpse under each arm when I collared him and made him put the bodies back in the cab. He was taken to the station, but managed

now marked off the distance, and, after taking a good look at the "barkers," told the two quaking negroes that they were ready.

The often put question, "Where do all the pins go?" is to less interesting than the other, "Whence come all the pins?" One has to rake very deep in the "dead ome, Uncle Remus," said Jack, his ashes" to discover a time when women, facing Uncle Reuben. When I say 'three' records of days whe, pins were made of you must fire straight at him." records of days whe, pins were made of brase, bronze, wood, bone and twory. Neces-Lucie Hemins tried to say something, but could not, so he took the pistol by the tip wholly unlike the slender little spikes in

to get out by paying a fine."- Washington

gone is prettier than the wheelman trun-dling his cycle along bearing some bright

Remarkable Improvements in Firearms We should remember that our Reming-ton and Springfield guns are as obsolete as a flintlock Brown Bess. Possibly no more men will be killed, in proportion to num-bers engaged, with Lebel rifles than were with Brown Besses, but it will be done differently. In the camps in the Sioux country I was talking to the best shot in the United States army, and we saw a herse-man far away. He was a speck. I asked him if he could hit him. He replied, "I could kill him if he would not can until I got his range, and if I waited until he came within a known range, I could be sure of

him." It was perfectly startling.

I was once riding with a little troop of cavairy, and the officer and I were talking about shooting. To elucidate an idea he turned and suddenly dismounted three men, telling them to fire five rounds apiece at a black object across the canyon, and to do it quickly. The men dropped on the ground and poured fifteen shots into the rock or stump, whatever it was, at an unand we could see the bullets strike in the

sand. The frightful possibilities of a modern Don. "I am giad you have come to your senses at last, and now, Uncie Reuben, understood. Add to that the thin mist of the smokeless powder and the ceaseless crash of the magazine, and then think "Nebber tech a gun again, nebber!" ejac | twice about your battalion drills.-Fred-

Not Likely to Be a Pauper. A poor looking immigrant who stopped at the barge office, in New York, for the purpose of ascertaining if he was likely to become a public charge, surprised the officials by producing a satchel contain-ing \$17,000. He was from Russia, and bound for the west.—Exchange.

Santa Fe's Chicago vestibule express connection with which is made at Newton, is the handsomest train on earth. Leaves Wichita darly 10:30 a.m., arrives Kausas City 6:05 p. m. and Chicago 9:15 next morning. Pala ce library chair cars (seats free ing. Palace iterary cann dining cars, 34

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The Rock Island have placed on sale tourist tickets to Colorado points an special low rates for the round trip, final limit for return passage October 31, 91; also excursion rates to Salt Lake, Ogden, Helena and California points, at a great reduction. Please call at the Rock Island office before purchasing tickets, and obtain reliable information as to routes, rates and time. City office, 100 East Douglas avenues, corner of Main street; depot, corner Mead and Douglas avenues.

City ticket and passenger agent, Wichita, Kan.

via Santa Fe route every day without change. Connection is made at Burrton with the Colorrdo train, a solid vessibule from the engine to the rear sleeper. Leave Wichita 4:35 p. m., arrive at Pueblo 6:10 a. m., Colorado Springs 8 a. m., Manitou 8:34 v.m., Denver Il a. m.

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timen depot at Colorado Springs, and that broad gauge trains on our Colorado Mid-land division for destination. No tedious transfer across the city. Cheap torrist tickels now on sale, good until Oct. 31, returning. Inquire of local agent Santa Fe route, Union ticket office, orner First and Main streets, or passenger tation, Douglas and Fifth aves. 1547

OFFICE SHERIFF SHAWNER COUNTY,
TOPEKA, Kan., May 25, 1891.

M. M. Murdesk & Bro., Wichita, Ean.
DEAR SHES.—Enclosed you will find my check in payment for Sheriff docket, etc., for which please accept my thanks. The Sheriff's docket is an especially fine one and I would not do without it for any price. Yours truly, J. M. Willersson.

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KANSAS HOMESEEKERS' BUREAU. We have choice farms in every part of

We have choice farms in every part of the state for cash or on easy terms. Remember that no matter what wild reports rou may have heard, that the government reports for seven years show that the cultivated lands of Kansas have produced more than the same number of cultivated acres anywhere clse in the United States. Kansas soil well farmed produces more than any other in the United States. Think of this and then come and see it and us. Now is the time to buy before a land boom. If we cannot show you hore of the gifts of Providence in the fruits of the gard in the same length of time than you ever saw before, we will par your expense out here and give you a waxon loss of the finest penches you ever looked at. If you want to see the world's fair come to Kansas. Of course we are the great land men and farm sellers of Kansas, but we mean every word we say and will do it. Write or visit us. If you mean awap or some other nonsense. We leave the first transport to the course of the great land men and farm sellers of Kansas, but we mean every word we say and will do it. Write or visit us. If you mean awap or some other nonsense. We can daily at seven a series of the course of the great land men and farm sellers of Kansas, but we mean every word we say and will do it. Write or visit us. If you mean awap or some other nonsense. Wighlis and Kansas City express. Santa figure to some one clee. If you mean business write us. We can get you a chesp rate and semething else if you buy of us. 425 p.m., and in Kansas City rate and semething else if you buy of us. 425 p.m., with no change of cars, realing cowlet & NELSON, Kansas Homeseeks Bureau, Wichita, Kansas.

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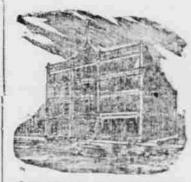
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